

## The ink is black

The ink is black, the page is white,  
Together we learn to read and write, to read and write;  
And now a child can understand  
This is the law of the land, all the land;  
The ink is black, the page is white,  
Together we learn to read and write, to read and write.

The slate is black, the chalk is white,  
The words stand out so clear and bright, so clear and bright;  
And now at last we plainly see  
The alphabet of liberty, liberty;  
The slate is black, the chalk is white,  
Together we learn to read and write, to read and write.

A child is black, a child is white,  
The whole world looks upon the sight, upon the sight;  
For very well the whole world knows,  
This is the way that freedom grows, freedom grows;  
A child is black, a child is white,  
Together we learn to read and write, to read and write.

The world is black, the world is white,  
It turns by day and it turns by night, and then by night;  
It turns so each and every one  
Can take his station in the sun, in the sun;  
The world is black, the world is white,  
Together we learn to read and write, to read and write.